

My answering machine picked it up.
My message played and then there
was a beep followed by a dial
tone. The caller had hung up. If
it was the man, certainly he had
recognized my voice. Certainly
he had. And hung up.

— Mike Daily

Northridge CA

GAGAKU

no need to hear the words first
as he used to when a young
excuse me
poet

so he clears his throat
of some crap
and goes into kitchen
for glass of arrowhead
water

non
distilled

and it is fine
tasting and he notes the glass he uses
he has used for more than one
year

has
Ramada Inn
upon it

and his demons clap & laugh
and roar
they are just happy with
him

or so it
seems